

## THREE MEN BOUND OVER FOR TRIAL

Member of the State Constabulary Placed Under Arrest on a Charge of Aggravated Assault and Battery Preferred by Men he had Arrested.

About 9:30 last evening, while the great crowd of visitors were thronging the streets, a little disturbance occurred in front of the National Hotel which has resulted in three men being bound over to court.

Fred C. Miller, a member of the State Constabulary at Punxsutawney, but dressed in citizen's clothes, was in the mix-up and is alleged to have used his blackjack or club pretty freely, hitting bystanders right and left and when it was over claimed that some one had hit him. He placed Frank Reynolds and Arthur Clawson, two local gentlemen of unquestioned character, under arrest, charging them with striking an officer. They had a hearing and on being bound over to court under \$300 bail each, promptly supplied bail.

Immediately after their hearing Will Scott and Mr. Reynolds entered a counter two charges against Miller, one for assault and one for aggravated assault and battery and Miller was also bound over to court under \$600 bail. When requested to furnish bail trouble commenced.

"Who stands for your bail?" said 'Squire Neff.

"The State of Pennsylvania," replied Miller.

"Bring it in," rejoined the 'Squire. But the great state of Pennsylvania didn't seem to be around anywhere and the State Constable will be taken to jail unless someone appears as his friend.

## Was Born Near Reynoldsville 80 Years Ago

Ira C. Fuller was Born on the Fuller Homestead just above Prescottville and Lived here Until the Seventies.

Ira C. Fuller, of Brookville, who was born on the Fuller farm at the junction above Prescottville, eighty years ago, was one of the visitors in Reynoldsville yesterday. Mr. Fuller is, perhaps, the oldest man living who was born in this immediate vicinity. This section was then a vast wilderness in the true sense of the word. Bear, deer, wildcats and other kinds of wild animals roamed this section at will in Mr. Fuller's boyhood days. The only house in this place at that time was a little log cabin, then a palatial mansion, where Dr. S. Reynolds now resides on Main street.

At one time since Reynoldsville was incorporated Mr. Fuller was a banker and leading merchant in this place. Mr. Fuller's sight and hearing are as good as they were in early life and he is very active for a man of four score years, in fact people who do not know his age would not guess him to be a man over seventy years old. Mr. Fuller was looking for some old citizens to talk over by gone days, and we did not see him later to learn whether he found any one to swap ancient reminiscences with or not. He expected to find "Uncle" John S. Smith and wife and spend an hour in the long ago with them.

### Pickpockets at Work.

There was an immense crowd on Main street last night. Such a jam at some points it was almost impossible to get through and pickpockets took advantage of it. One lady was "touched" for \$15.00. She carried her money in a little pocket book in handbag. The handbag, or large pocketbook, was opened and the little pocket book, money and handkerchief were taken. The robbery was done so skillfully that the lady thought she had certainly lost it, but yet she could not understand how the clasp of handbag got open. There were others who lost small sums.

## Main Street Turned Into a Vanity Fair by the Great Crowds of Visitors on Neighbors' Day

### Indiana Ball Tossers Didn't Understand.

The Indiana ball team came to Reynoldsville Tuesday to play the local club and were surprised to find that no game with them was on the program. They stayed in town to see the sights of the great celebration but before they left took care to leave a little bill of \$30 expenses with a local attorney for collection.

It seems that when the amusement committee wrote to the Indiana manager to arrange a game, he answered that the team would ask \$300 for expenses. Jarvis Williams, for the committee, wrote him that the money would be paid and requested a reply of acceptance, which never came. The committee concluded that the Indiana gentlemen did not care to come and arranged another game between Pardus and Soldier. But the boys from our neighboring county had taken it for granted that the date stood and came over.

## First Happenings in Reynoldsville

### Dr. W. J. McKnight Contributes Interesting Data Concerning Early Events in the Town.

What is now Reynoldsville was laid out in 1830 by Charles C. Gaskill and called Olney. Only one lot was sold. Gaskill was agent for the land and erected the first building, a two roomed log house on the east side of Sandy Lick, and on the south side of the turnpike. This building was a tavern for the new town and was opened by a man named Caldwell and was kept by Joseph Potter until 1838. In 1832 the land on which Reynoldsville now stands was a hemlock swamp and the present Main street was a long corduroy bridge.

Reynoldsville was originally an Indian village and was such when Andrew Barnett located in this wilderness. The first Indians to tarry here was the John's family, in 1824. The present town was laid out in September 1873 on Warrant 3825. The plotting of and the lots were sold by David and Albert Reynolds. The first burgess was M. M. Miner who was appointed and served only a few months. The first elected burgess was Dr. J. W. Faust in March, 1874. When the town was incorporated it had about two hundred people. The first coal shipped from Jefferson county was from the Diamond Coal Mine at Reynoldsville. The first bridge built across the creek was in 1822. The first timber raft was run out on the Sandy Lick to Pittsburg in 1843. The first circus exhibited in Reynoldsville was in 1845. The first store in what is now Reynoldsville was opened by Thomas Reynolds in 1844. In 1844 he erected the first tannery. Woodward Reynolds was the first man to mine coal for sale, in what is now Reynoldsville, about 1838. The first school in this place was taught in a little log house on the east side of Coolspring Hollow. Patrick Feeley was teacher in 1847. Between 1851 and 1860 the greatest amount of rafting was done on Sandy Lick creek. The early merchants in Reynoldsville were Daniel Dunham, Frederick Farmer, Washington Rhodes, Henry H. Gordon and Charles H. Gordon. The early religious services were held in a house that stood near the present site of Burns hotel, and which was occupied by Milton Coleman. During a service in 1852 the second story floor of this house gave way. The stove was upset and the congregation was precipitated to the basement. Five persons were so injured that they died. The first white person born within the present limits of Reynoldsville was David Reynolds. He is still living in the town. In 1857, when Dr. W. J. McKnight, of Brookville practiced medicine in Winslow township and in the town of Reynoldsville, he came from Brookville on horseback. He doctored in the families of nearly all the old pioneers. He is the only doctor in Jefferson county living that practiced medicine in that year. The first newspaper for Reynoldsville was printed in 1871 and was named the "Advocate." The pioneer burying ground was located near the school house which stood in Coolspring Hollow. In 1857

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## TWENTY THOUSAND PEOPLE PARTICIPATE IN FESTIVITIES

### Du Bois, Punxsutawney and Brookville Especially Well Represented.

### TROLLEY CARS AND PASSENGER TRAINS PACKED.

### It was the Gayest, Merriest Crowd that Ever Thronged the Streets of Reynoldsville and there was Nothing to Mar the Pleasure of the Biggest Day of the Town's Greatest Celebration.

One of the merriest, maddest crowds that ever jostled together on the streets of Reynoldsville surged back and forth yesterday and in the evening. It is estimated that fully twenty thousand people were in the town and most of them promenading the great court of amusement which in quieter days is known as Main street. It was Neighbor's day and our neighbors came to see us in numbers and in spirit which left no question of their good will towards us. Brookville, Punxsutawney, Big Run and the best of other county towns contributed their full quota and DuBois turned out as it has not done for a dozen years or more. Probably four thousand citizens of the latter place alone were here. Indiana was represented by a jolly crowd of roysters and New Bethlehem and Clarionites were here in appreciable numbers. Every street car that came here from the Sykesville and Punxsutawney terminals was weighted down with its load of human freight and the Pennsylvania railroad coaches were packed to their full capacity.

Everyone was bent on having an outing and the Reynoldsville people for the day laid aside all serious business and joined them. Many of the mills and industries were closed. An unusually large crowd witnessed the ball game in the morning between Reynoldsville and Falls Creek and at the afternoon game, when the home team met a bunch of old Romans who used to do battle some centuries since, the "grandstand" on four sides of the field was filled with a mob of howling fans. On Main street races were held and the thousands of promenaders had no lack of entertainment from the time that Freddie Cunningham gave his startling exhibition on the tight rope to the moment of exorcising expectancy when Harry Breton cut the rope, glided down his awful incline and took flight through the atmosphere.

It was worth a year of life to have seen and to have been one of the great pleasure-seeking crowd which thronged Main street during the evening. Young people and old men, women and children jostled together in the best of good humor and in the whole crowd there was but one case of disorderly conduct. The air was filled with confetti and every device known to tickle the risibilities of humanity was in evidence. A dozen great honking autos were racing up and down the street, a fantastic band under J. A. Blyden made gayety all along the line, while the Keystone and Volunteer bands were surrounded by appreciative crowds throughout the evening. The latter organization came down with the big DuBois delegation and headed the procession as they marched up town. About eight in the evening, when the fun was at its height, another Pennsylvania railroad passenger train pulled in and another thousand of our "neighbors" dropped off to help the celebration along.

Main street, blazing with its myriad electric bulbs, lit up with the glare of red fire, with its mass of continually moving humanity and noise of bands, of autos, of passing cars and carriages, of street hawkers, of shouting and laughter, was transformed into a great thoroughfare in Vanity Fair and its promenaders delirious with the mere exuberance of joy.

When the hour for Breton's wonderful leap arrived, Main street was blockaded with an immovable massed body of people. It was the greatest crowd that has ever gathered to witness such an event in the town. Ropes had been stretched to prevent the near approach of persons to the big incline but

they were useless. The rush from the rear was so great that those in front were forced to push ahead to the very verge of actual danger and when the thrilling leap was made, Breton shot right through a crowd so eager to see the feat that they forgot the danger and crossed the very path of the auto's deadly course. As in the afternoon the feat was accomplished successfully and Breton was wildly cheered as he landed safe and sound after a forty feet flight in the air. The visitors who witnessed it were unanimous in their opinion that he stands pre-eminent among performers in his line now before the public.

Immediately after the exhibition a beautiful display of fireworks was given on an adjoining lot, an account of which appears elsewhere.

While these events were transpiring on Main street a dance was in progress in Frank's park which was one of the largest and most enjoyable events of the kind given in Reynoldsville for many years. Young people from all over the section congregated there and waltzed away the time until the eastern sky began to glow with the tints of a new day.

It was the greatest day of a great week and alone sufficed to prove that the Old Home Week is the "most notable, social and industrial event in the history of the town," well worth every cent contributed by the citizens, and all the ceaseless labor of the committee-men. It brought forth from every neighboring town expressions of good will that will go far to cement bonds of social friendships for the future.

## THE PROGRAM.

### Friday P. M.

- 2.30 p. m. Addresses by G. M. Evans, A. L. Mott and others—Park theatre.
- 4.00 p. m. Potato race—Main street, cash prize \$3.
- 4.30 p. m. Flying automobile.
- 7.00 p. m. High wire walking.
- 7.30 p. m. Band concerts.
- 9.00 p. m. Flying automobile.
- 9.30 p. m. Grand ball and general jollification of ye old settlers with ye old fiddlers.

### Saturday, General Jollification Day.

- 1.30 p. m. High wire walking.
  - 4.30 p. m. Flying automobile.
  - 7.00 p. m. High wire walking.
  - 9.00 p. m. Flying automobile.
- Every man, woman and child is expected to take part and assist in making the wind up of Old Home Week one long to be remembered. Songs, Speeches, General Good Feeling and Sociability will be the prevailing features of this day. Grand chorus by everybody in Reynoldsville of "Home Sweet Home" at 10.00 p. m.

## ANNUAL PICNIC OF THE DOCTORS PLEASANT AFFAIR

### Frank's Park was the Scene of the Gathering and the M. D.'s helped Swell the Old Home Week Crowd in the Evening.

The annual picnic of the members of the Jefferson County Medical Society held in Reynolds Park last evening was well attended and was a very enjoyable picnic. As usual the doctors had their appetites along, and any person that ever saw a doctor get "set" down before a square meal knows that they are, generally speaking, all good feeders. If you have never seen one of them store away victuals it would surprise you what capacity each one carries with him. Get up a big meal some time and invite "any old doctor" in and see him enjoy himself.

### Notice.

Parties having accounts against the Old Home Week will please send itemized bills to headquarters by Monday evening.

J. W. Gillespie, Chairman.

### The Spirit's Special Edition.

The Punxsutawney Spirit issued a special edition yesterday devoted to Reynoldsville—Old Home Week, "the most notable, social and industrial event in the history of the town." Besides a number of illustrations of men prominent in the movement, of old settlers, old landmarks and a few of the modern buildings, the edition contained historical matter relative to Reynoldsville of rare interest and worthy of preservation by every family in town. Not the least important of the features were the poems reminiscent of Reynoldsville in the days of "auld lang syne" when the now distinguished editor of the Spirit was a boy and dwelt in our midst. The Spirit has done credit to itself and benefitted the town and a vote of thanks is due them.

### Brookville Lost.

The game of ball between Reynoldsville and Brookville teams this forenoon resulted in a victory for the Reynoldsville team, score 9 to 5. There has always been some rivalry between these two towns in base ball and the "fans" were certainly pleased to see the home team win. Wingers for Reynoldsville, carried off the battery honors, having a home run, two bigger and two safe hits. Score by innings:  
Reynoldsville... 2 1 0 4 0 2 0 0 x—9  
Brookville... 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 0—5  
Umpire, Sibley; scorer, Hoffman.

### Don't Miss Seeing the Curiosity Shop.

No visitor to Reynoldsville's Old Home Week should miss seeing the collection of relics in the Old Curiosity shop on Fifth street. The collection has been greatly augmented the last few days and now contains many articles of genuine educational value as well as historical interest. Among many others are the following:

- W. C. Elliott, a ball clock made in England in 1710, brought to America in 1810, saved from the DuBois fire in 1888; vegetable remains of the carboniferous era; fossil remains of ancient vegetation; several hundred insects from China; Indian relics and a number of sea curios.
- H. E. Phillips, petrified sea grass from the Arctic ocean; tooth wood club from Texas.
- Grant Rhoads, tomahawk 100 years old.
- Charles Strouse, ancient candle lantern; bed spread made 90 years ago by hand.
- H. S. Beinap, hand made quilt; very old.
- Mrs. Marie Roller, bed spread made in England in 1770.
- Lyman W. Scott, a remarkable collection of canes, made in Mexico, California and many other points in the United States; also two books of great age and value, Pollard's History of the Lost Cause, a story of the rebellion, and a book of biographies of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, containing an engraved reproduction of the original document.
- Charles A. Herpel, a German bible, very old.
- W. T. Cox, a revolutionary flintlock nearly a century old.
- M. J. Daley, the musket carried by his father in the Civil War.
- G. W. Fuller, a gun brought to this country by John Fuller, second pioneer settler in Winslow township.

There is also an exhibition a chair and lamp once owned by F. K. Arnold long used; a chair by Ninian Cooper, a Venezuelan blunderbuss; military weapons, by C. F. Hoffman; the Stars and Bars of the Confederate army; a sailors knife that went through the Boer war, a valuable gold watch, 101 years old, with two seals and a slice, belonging to W. H. Cumins.

### The Winners Yesterday.

The greased pole climbing contest yesterday was a laughable affair and it remained for a DuBois boy, Dwight Montgomery, to reach the top and pull off the \$3.00 prize.

Another 50 yard dash race was held on Main street in the afternoon Thursday and Leonard Harris, victor of the 100 yard race Wednesday, was again a winner.

Extra copies of the DAILY STAR for each day this week are on sale at THE STAR office for one cent a copy.

LOST—A pocketbook on Main street last night with \$18.00 in cash and gold ring. Finder please return to STAR office.

Stole Eight Dollars.

While Samuel K. Wray and family were on Main street last night taking in the sights, some thief entered their home and stole \$8.00 in cash belonging to James Wray.

## LYNCHING BEE WAS A SUCCESS

### Excited Crowd Watches the Ex-Sheriff's Posse Pursue an Alleged Horse Thief and Finally String him Up to a Convenient Tree.

One of the greatest "arces ever attempted in Reynoldsville was pulled off yesterday afternoon when a posse of eight men, mounted and armed, pursued an alleged horse thief through the streets of town, going at a gallop through the crowded thoroughfares, firing blank cartridges, shouting like Comanches on the war path and finally rounding up their victim on the ball ground. A pitch battle was fought between pursuers and pursued but the villain was out matched. A good stout rope was produced and the culprit was promptly strung up to a nearby tree. But for the timely interference of a host of humane bystanders the lynching bee would have been the real thing.

This little extravaganza, reminiscent of Wild West days, was the suggestion of W. C. Elliott and those figuring in mad race were George Hartman, the culprit, Postmaster Burns, D. H. Breakley, John Fuller, Leroy Yohe, Sheldon Evans, Pete Yencwine, Frank Guns and John Pomroy.

The "lynching bee" was not on the program and when the people heard the continuous firing, and saw the wildly galloping horsemen careering through the streets, the excitement was intense. Everywhere the posse put the question, "Where did he go?" "Did you see the fellow who stole the horse?" and many more of the kind and in a few moments a quarter of the town's population came pouring into the Main street or went racing after the posse. It was dangerously thrilling, and a score of accidents were narrowly averted when the horseman cut through the packed crowd. Not only Main street but side streets were traversed in the search.

The farce was well executed and made lots of fun for the big crowd on the streets.

## Beautiful Display of Fireworks.

### Several Costly and very Unique Pieces Set Off in the Presence of Fifteen Thousand People.

One of the prettiest displays of fireworks ever seen in the county was given about 9:30 last evening on the vacant lot opposite Breton's auto incline. It was in charge of the amusement committee. The big crowd of pleasure-seekers were just turning away after seeing Breton leap the gap when a half dozen sky rockets shooting over their heads was the signal for a burst of beauty that held them spell-bound for half an hour or more. Some of the pieces were very elaborate and costly and caught the fancy of the people, who expressed their approval in repeated cheers. Perhaps the crowning feature was the representation of a house, of beautiful architectural design, aglow with light at windows and doors. As the piece proceeded a fire seemed to break out, flames shot on high, sparks rained down and presently the structure commenced to fall, disappearing at last in darkness. There were many other varied designs and it was a fitting close to the most successful day of the Old Home Week celebration.

### Notice to All Old Home Week Committees.

All members of every committee connected with the Old Home Week celebration are requested to meet at the headquarters' rooms Monday evening, August 26, to arrange for a final settlement of all business still standing.